

In Loving Memory Esther Signora Agnes Nelson

Born to Gilbert & Bertha Strand

March 23, 1917 ~ Rural Tioga, North Dakota

Returned to Her Heavenly Father
November 4, 2019 ~ Tioga, North Dakota

Funeral Service

Friday, November 8, 2019, 2:00 pm Zion Lutheran Church Tioga, North Dakota

Officiating
Pastor Richard Carr

Music

"Old Rugged Cross" "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
"How Great Thou Art"

Karol Jean Wolla ~ Accompanist

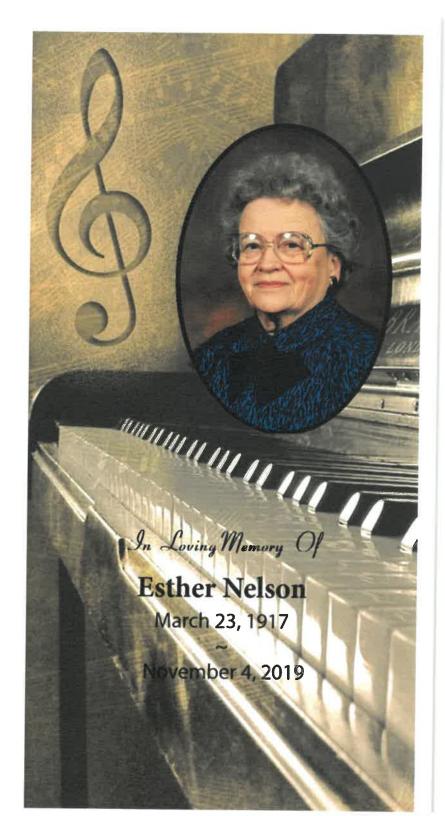
Pallbearers

Everett Nelson Steven Bitz
Ron Anderson Mark Anderson
Vernon Nelson Ron Gilbertson

Honorary Pallbearers
All Of Esther's Loving Family & Friends

Final Resting Place
Zion Cemetery ~Tioga, North Dakota

Arrangements By
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Tioga, North Dakota







Esther Nelson, 102, a lifelong resident to the Tioga community, passed away Monday, November 4, 2019 at the Tioga Medical Center Long Term Care Unit.

Esther Signora Agnes Strand was born on a farm in Golden Valley Township, northwest of Tioga on March 23, 1917 to Gilbert and Bertha (Ellingboe) Strand. She was baptized and confirmed in Zion Lutheran Church and graduated from Tioga High School in 1935.

On January 30, 1944 she was united in marriage to LeRoy Nelson. They lived on the Nelson farm southeast of Tioga through the ensuing years. She was an active member of Zion Lutheran Church, being one of the organists for many years and also accompanied the Zion Trio.

After LeRoy died on April 4, 1968, she moved to Tioga, where she enjoyed her little garden and flowers. She always had a positive attitude and looked on the bright side of things. She entered the Tioga Nursing Home in January of 2006 where she resided until her death.

She is survived by her son, Richard (Sandra) Nelson of Tioga, ND; grandchildren, Hannah (Jesse) Nelson-Diaz, of Seattle, WA, Gretchen (Steve) Bitz of Bismarck, ND and Everett Nelson of Tioga, ND. Other survivors include four great-grandchildren and a number of nieces and nephews.

Also preceding her in death are her parents; sisters, lola Warford and Beulah Hanchett.

God Bless Her Memory.



I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave
an afterglow of

when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright & sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,

To dry before the sun

Of happy membries
that I leave behind
When life is done.